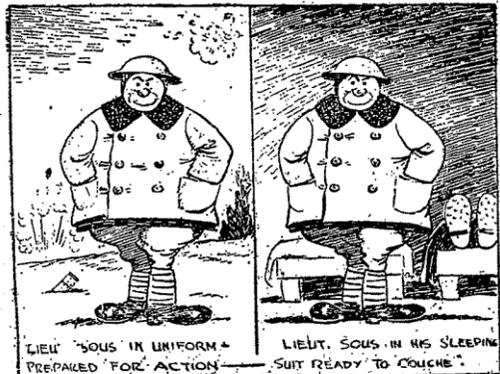


FASHIONS AT THE FRONT

—By WALLGREN



LIEUT. SOUS IN UNIFORM PREPARED FOR ACTION. I HATES TO BE THINNY!

LIEUT. SOUS IN HIS SLEEPING SUIT READY TO COULCHE. D—!!!



HALT! SWAY THE HEAVY COUTRY ARE YOU FROM?

HELL! I'M TH' COLONEL!

HELMETS — (CAMOUFLAGED)



I RECKON I'LL JUST HANG ON NEGLEGE UNTIL I KIN FIND A SALVAGE DUMP.



A BIRD'S EYE JUST AS GOOD! A SHARPY EFFECT—A CUTE LITTLE FRANKIE AND ACRES OF OVERDAY

HELPFUL HINTS.

HOW TO SAVE YOUR UNIFORM UP FRONT.

YOW YOW, YOW!

WE MUST BELONG TO THE ORDER OF THE DUCK!

FOLD YOUR UNIFORM NEATLY AND HIDE IT UNDER A ROCK SOMEWHERE IN THE S. O. S., AND DON A BATH ROBE WHEN GOING INTO ACTION. THIS IS A PERFECTLY PRACTICAL IDEA UNLESS YOUR COMPANY TAILOR GETS WISE.



RAINNY DAY UNIFORMS ARE ESPECIALLY DECEIVING



AFTER THE ARGUMENT AS TO WHO OWNED THE BOOTS.



ONE IS A MAJOR AND THE OTHER A PRIVATE—(GUESS WHICH)

CLEAN CLOTHING WHILE YOU WAIT FOR WHOLE ARMY

Mobile Laundry Units Can Move Faster Than Division

BATHS IN PLENTY ALSO Dirty Duds to Be Replaced at Once by Washed and Sterilized Articles

No matter how fast this American Army keeps moving forward, it is going to be a clean Army, and this fall and winter, when the whole line of the front is being churned into an unending swamp, the soldier is going to be as freshly clothed as if he were having weekly arguments with the laundry driver.

And to do this he won't have to follow the honored washing customs of last year by finding a shallow brook, a stone and a paddle and pounding mouchours, chemises and calecons in cold water, after the fashion first established in Gaul in Mr. Caesar's time.

The Army medical authorities having observed that men who bathed twice a week and changed clothing fairly often did not suffer from scabies the seven years' itch mentioned in the Bible—and that the Army's health is largely a matter of clean clothing, the Q.M. has been sending up to the front strings of laundries that can move around even faster than a division can change its base.

These laundries are not makeshifts. They do as good a job as the place back home which advertises that it washes everything but the baby, and they do it a lot quicker.

Tractor and Four Trailers

Each motor laundry outfit consists of a tractor and four trailers on which are mounted the laundry machinery protected by housing. The tractor has a sort of threshing engine look and carries on its back platform two sterilizers or disinfectors, large metal cylinders which churn all the clothes around in fresh water. And another part of the machinery does the drying stunt.

Each laundry is expected to provide a change of clothing for 5,000 men a day. The laundry is operated in conjunction with the "troop-bathing" system.

Through Baths in Squads

Baths are established at the most convenient places and the men sent through in squads by rotation, the first squad spending a half minute under a preliminary hot shower while the second squad is starting to strip. After the preliminary hot shower, the men have one-half minute under a cold, rinsing shower. Then come two minutes for soaping under warm water, the operation ending with another half minute for rinsing.

The doughboys who come in with dirty clothing don't get their uniforms and clothes washed. They are fitted out with washed and sterilized clothing according to their sizes, but it will have belonged to somebody else. The system has been so planned that in the giving out of washed clothing, a man with a 62 waist doesn't draw a pair of breeches made for a 42-inch man. Chances for arguments have been cut down to the irreducible minimum.

The dirty clothing taken in at the laundry is graded according to condition. The badly torn that cannot be repaired goes to salvage stations. Some is marked for repairs. The remainder is considered fit for re-issue at once after being washed.

Each mobile laundry is manned by a laundry unit of 37 men. All the laundries operate under the salvage service of the Q.M.C.

In addition to the mobile laundries, of course, the salvage service maintains immense general laundries at the bases and supervises the laundry systems for the base hospitals.

As an example of the magnitude of the work of a single base laundry section, one week's report showed 398,000 pieces sterilized and 352,000 washed.

SALVAGED AROUND THE S.O.S.

It isn't the doughboys at the front who take all the Boche prisoners. Ask the M.P.'s down at a certain base port. No, they are not the heroes of this little tale, either. There is but one, and the sake of anonymity we will call him Heinie.

Heinie, as his name implies, is a P.W., engaged in work along the docks. Being fairly recently arrived there, he had not got the escape idea out of his head. One day he disappeared, and for him about the town and its environs, decided that he had stowed away somewhere on a ship, or was perhaps then well on the road to Spain.

A few days later as they were about to change guard, who should come striding down the road toward them but Heinie. Behind him was a motley collection of some 16 P.W.'s and P.G.'s, all clumping along at the old German marching step.

Heinie approached the sergeant of the M.P.'s and saluted sheepishly. "I'm some beck alretty," he reported, "mit sechshn Gefangenen."

Asked what induced them to leave their hiding place and give themselves up under Heinie's direction, the escapees had but one word of reply, a word common to both English and German: "Hunger."

The P.W.'s now attached to the A.E.F., besides having all their wages gratified in the matter of food and warm clothing—everything, in fact, but beer is theirs—are going to be catered to in the matter of style as well.

At one of the three new salvage plants in the S.O.S., workers are saving the residue of American overcoats, cut off to make them conform to uniform length. These strips are of good stout cloth, and when rolled into little circles and sewed up make perfectly good cap foundations. Odds and ends of cloth from other made-over garments make up the tops, and before you know it there you have a pretty close facsimile of the half-sailor, half-cock-shaped cap affected by Fritz when he isn't wearing his helmet.

Dye the cap green, and the resemblance is striking enough to make you look for the "Made in Germany" label on the inside.

Other fall and winter fashion notes for well-dressed P.W.'s include:

Larger marks of servitude; that is, the P and the W will be increased in stature. The two distinguishing letters will henceforth be worn over the left breast and just above the right knee, thereby costing great disgust among those hardy guards who had hoped to see the letters firmly emblazoned on the seat of the P.W.'s pants.

Issue of captured German clothing, re-dyed and all fitted up again, whenever possible. Allied Armies' uniforms that find their way into A.E.F. salvage dumps will also be dyed green and handed to the Heinies.

Chinese and other civilian, non-combatant laborers employed by the A.E.F. are, as far as possible, to be dressed in black. They are to get fourth choice on the products of the S.O.S. salvage shops, the combat troops coming first, the S.O.S. troops second, the German prisoners third. So, if you are Chinaman, size and turn in a worn-out blouse, you may look for it, dyed black, on some smiling Mongolian, working by the roadside, as your column swings by some day.

Arrangements have been made at Lyon, which is a dyeing center, if ever there was one, to have over 5,000 garments that were once good O.D. re-colored daily for the A.E.F., its captives and its collaborators.

If your "right-hand shoe" gets torn off or blown off or otherwise unfit for wear, and you throw the other into a salvage heap, don't think for a minute that you've said goodbye to it for keeps.

The chances are pretty good that some other man who wears your size will throw a similarly untraced and lonesome shoe-covering into another salvage dump. Down at a salvage dump proper some earnest worker will take your cast-away in his hand and hunt around until he finds a mate for it. Then the two will be re-rolled, re-soled, sewn, and otherwise made presentable, done up in a bundle with four other pairs of the same size, and "ordered back to troops."

So, if on drawing a "new" pair of second-hand shoes you find your initials and number staring you in the face on the tongue of one of them, don't lay it to the banisher. It is all part and process of the gentle art of salvage.

There is one recently started salvage plant in the S.O.S., where the personnel is out with a vengeance to beat the record for ingenuity set up by the mother plant at St. Pierre-des-Corps, near Tours.

At Tours they evolved a hospital slipper with a sole made from a torn and discarded campaign hat and an upper of O.D. cloth cut from anywhere. It was such a good slipper, and so easy to make, that St. Pierre-des-Corps soon reached quantity production on it.

At the new plant, which is at Lyon,

AMATEUR GUNNERS PLAY IN GOOD LUCK

Men of Ammunition Train Use Up Hun Shells to Real Purpose

There may be traveling about the German back lines a tale carried by the Prussian and Württemberg soldiers who crowded the roads in retreat during the barrage that opened the American drive in the Argonne a tale of a mystery gun that laid down shells an incredible distance ahead of the American artillery and miles and miles behind the German front line, which was being pounded to pieces by the barrage.

It may be a tale of heavy shells falling on a crossroad 15 miles back of the lines of barb wire behind which the Germans tried to stay the American advance.

Anyway, American soldiers on the first night of the drive were firing heavy artillery from front line positions. But that artillery was German artillery, whose gunners either were on their way to the American rear or safely crowded back from their own front.

A small arms ammunition train laboring along a shell furrowed road behind

Knights of Columbus Club House

27 Blvd. Malesherbes Paris EVERYBODY WELCOME

ALFRED NELSON CO.

261 Fifth Ave. New York U.S.A. Cable Address: ALFREDARE New York

Breeches Makers MILITARY NAVAL AND CIVIC TAILORS

Quick Service to American Officers while overseas

PARIS MEYER & MORTIMER 10 Rue de la Paix LONDON MEYER & MORTIMER 36 Cornhill St. W. LIVERPOOL Wm. BAND & SON 24 L. St.

ASK FOR "KINGS' TASTE" CIGARS

Shipped Abroad for the A.E.F.

AUG. KLEFFMANN'S SONS, Makers

Barclay and Greenwich Sts. NEW YORK CITY, U.S.A.

The Marines Know Them:

Adams Chiclets
Adams Pepsin
Adams Spearmint
Adams Black Jack
Adams Yucatan
Beeman's Pepsin
Adams California Fruit

ADAMS

Pure Chewing Gum

the advancing Infantry that first night came upon an abandoned German gun—a piece with a long rifled barrel—and near it were rows of shells, a hundred rounds or more.

Artillery range finding isn't ordinarily taught ammunition train men, but the captain in command of the train guessed he knew in which direction Germany lay, so the men left their horses and wagons, slewed the big gun around, pointed its nose in the air, and started firing. They didn't stop until all the ammunition was gone.

The next morning, when Artillerymen came up to the gun and made some range calculations, they smiled grimly. They figured again and put their scales to the maps.

"Well, it's mighty likely that somebody far away on that road that leads straight away up there had a surprise party, or a lot of them," said the range finder, who ought to know.



We know "The Stars and Stripes" is read from "cover to cover." So it would be pretty hard to cover up the pleasure we have in knowing that a word of greeting and good cheer" gets across to so many.

"Over here," by the way, the feeling is that you fellows "over there" will be a lot more interested in things civilian next Spring than you are this Fall.

Rather suggests that the Kaiser's going to "get his" quicker than he thinks.

ROGERS PEET COMPANY

Broadway at 131st St. The Four Broadway Corners at Warren

Broadway at 34th St. Four Fifth Ave. at 41st St.

NEW YORK CITY

KHAKI SHIRTS AND STOCKS

A. Sulka & Co. 6 Rue Castiglione, PARIS (Opposite Hotel Continental) NEW YORK 512, 5th Avenue

THE LONDON CITY & MIDLAND BANK LIMITED

HEAD OFFICE: 5 THREADNEEDLE ST., LONDON, E.C.2. OVERSEAS BRANCH: 65 & 66 OLD BROAD STREET, LONDON, E.C.2.

Subscribed Capital	\$124,601,160
Paid-up Capital	23,958,575
Reserve Fund	21,726,205

2nd May, 1918

Deposits	\$1,150,152,925
Cash in hand and Balances at Bank of England	375,060,145
Money at Call and Short Notice	41,402,610
Bills of Exchange	116,526,615

Over 1000 Offices in the United Kingdom
SIR EDWARD H. HOLDEN, Bart., Chairman

3-IN-ONE OIL

The Greatest Gun Oil in the World

Eats up rust faster than rust can spread.

Shines up the rifle sling so the captain can see his face in the leather.

As a preventive against future rust, it can't be beat.

3-in-One Oil Users

Are conspicuous by their absence from the delinquency book.

You can buy 3-in-One from most any store carrying army goods, and at most canteens—in Handy Oil Cans, or in three sizes of bottles.

3-IN-ONE OIL COMPANY

New York

Gillette Safety Razor Company

A HEARTY WELCOME FOR ALL Gillette Men and Gillette Friends IN FRANCE Will Be Extended to Them at Our PARIS OFFICE 17 bis Rue La-Boétie.

Gillette Safety Razor Company

BOSTON, MASS., U. S. A.